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the crypt of darkness









Chapter 1 by victor

Victor sneaked in, manoeuvring his feet to avoid squeaky floorboards. His heart was racing, sweat flooded his hair and his body was shaking like theres no tomorrow. He got more petrified by the second. Growls were flooding the crypt with hollow sounds. He went upstairs almost falling of clumsily on the steep stairs. He opened the colossal ancient oak double door. He saw it, a huge wolf like creature.

Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8 (1 draft)

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